THE EXAMINER.

No. 131. SUNDAY, JULY 1, 1810.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 128.

SPANISH SOUTH AMERICA.

POSITIVE accounts have at length been received of insurrections against the Spanish Government in the Caracas, the province in which such a spirit has manifested itself more than once. It has long been expected that some decisive revolt against their miserable Government would take place in the Spanish South American possessions. Europe, though filled with cares of it's own that require a continued and anxious attention, has nevertheless, in every interval that allowed hope or speculation, turned an eager eye to the new world, as to a new channel for profitable exertion, a recompense for suspended industry, and even n to a new and more hopeful field for the structure of brilliant systems of policy. In these views, no European nation is so interested, with regard to influence, advantage, and social feeling, as Great Britain; and any new account or even rumour, respecting the above-mentioned event, ought to excite a powerful sympathy in every one of us,—in our merchants, for it's prospects of great and laudable acquisition;—in our military and naval men, for it's prospects of that greatest of rarities in history—an unexceptionable field of exertion;—in our politicians, for the glory that would accrue to this nation, from a disinterested use of her assistance;—and in a word, in every thinking person, for the dawn of a new era in history, calculated to awaken all his speculation, to throw new lights upon systems, and to finish what has little more than commenced in human knowledge,—the education of *experience*.

Disaffections and revolts in Europe are events so ordinary, that they can scarcely give a common relish to the news, and owing to a multiplicity of circumstances too well known to us, they excite almost as little sympathy as speculation. But it is far otherwise with intelligence from the Western world. Little of the past—and nothing of the present history of politics—apply to the prospects we see there; so that it presents at once all the charms of novelty; and whatever it does apply, only gives fresh argument for hope both with regard to ourselves, and to those whom we may and ought to benefit. To revolt against tyranny in Europe is only to incur it's sure and speedy vengeance; and why so? because the very spirit which once rose against tyranny met not with the just or even the negative encouragement it deserved, and thus was converted into a more powerful tyranny itself. This is the first consideration that ought to strike an Englishman in contemplating the probable struggles of Spanish America.

It is needless, I trust, to enter here into details of the wretched administration of government in that quarter; of the manifest anxiety of the colonies for independence, and the excellent prospect they have of success. If the Reader is not in possession of the necessary digest of these matters, he will find it in some very sound papers of the *Edinburgh Review*.—(See the two Reviews on M. HUMBOLDT's Travels in the 31st Number, one on DEPON's *Voyage dans l'Amerique Meridionale*, in No. 15, and particularly the remarks in No. 26, *on the Emancipation of Spanish America.*)—The object of the present article is merely to point out the obvious policy which this country should observe towards Spanish America in case of a declared revolt, either of the whole or a part. Let any reflecting person indeed, who estimates as he ought our conduct towards our North American possessions, present to his mind a set of Colonies retained against their will upon the same principle of monopoly, but infinitely worse administered, infinitely more oppressed and degraded, and without even a single habitual prepossession in favour of the mother country, and he will have no doubt of the policy to be pursued on such an event and in such an age.

Of late years however it has been the misfortune of Great Britain, in spite of all that she has seen others suffer, and in spite of her own experience, to sacrifice great interests to small,—to render her high spirit subservient to petty minds and worse objects,—and to descend into the common rank of corrupt governments, timid for themselves and ambitious against others. We have seen, that corruption, and corruption only, has been the sole efficient cause of the overthrow of other governments; and yet, whenever there has been even a sign of disturbance elsewhere, we began to tremble for ourselves; whenever another nation manifested an anxiety for decent freedom, we began to consider how far such a freedom would tell for and against our present relative situation in Europe;—we have discouraged all such attempts when they militated against a corrupt expediency, but at the same time have seized every opportunity of gratifying a paltry ambition, careless whom *that* might offend;—in fine, we have shewn a greater respect for positive corruption than the most probable blessings of society, and what is worse, we have flattered or attempted to flatter our consciences that this was really the best and only *legitimate* policy. This distortion of our moral feeling led us into an approval of the American war: it led us into our schemes of unhealthy aggrandizement in the East: it led us into a war of repression and extermination with France; and *hitherto*, gathering obstinacy from consciousness, it has led us to treat the cause of South Ame

rican emancipation first with coldness and afterwards with insult. Yet we have had glorious opportunities for its accomplishment. The Spanish colonies, connected with the mother country by a chain as brittle as it has been galling, seemed to want only some aspiring individual to give them the signal for bursting it. This individual was found in the person of MIRANDA, a native of the province now said to be in a state of insurrection, a gentleman well educated, thirsting for knowledge and its diffusion, and apparently of the most exalted intentions. Of his industry in the cause he gave long and unabated proof by travelling over Europe and engaging every friend for it he could find; and of his good motives and good policy united, there can hardly be better proof than in the tempered enthusiasm with which he went with the French as far only as liberty accompanied them, and with which he repressed their pretended ardour for his cause when he saw that they had degenerated from emancipators into conquerors. It was in 1790 that the General first applied to Mr. PITT for co-operation in his great design: the Minister listened to him with attention and appeared to take a proper interest in the subject; but why did he so? Not because he entered properly into the grandeur, the policy, and the virtues of such a cause, but because at that moment England happened to be engaged in a dispute with Spain. The dispute dropped to the ground, and with it the sympathies and assistance of the British Minister. The proposal was again made to him in 1797, again received with encouragement, and again neglected. In 1801, it was made to Lord SIDMOUTH, who took it up with a zeal somewhat more practical, and serious preparations were commenced for an attack on the colonies; but peace came, and Spain was not to be offended. On the renewal of war in 1803, the project was again revived in his Majesty's Councils, and in 1804 it was thought that something would really be done; but Mr. PITT had too much business on his hands; he was too busy in fighting for European corruption to have leisure for the assistance of American liberty. MIRANDA, ever disappointed but never desponding, then applied to the United States, who as neighbours of the Spanish colonies, as enemies of Spain, and as atchievers of their own freedom, were thought to be at once able, willing, and ardent enough to render the requisite assistance. But the double and enviable glory of acquiring liberty themselves and then bestowing it upon their whole continent, was not reserved for those illustrious money-getters. The existing quarrel with Spain respecting Louisiana was compromised, and of course Spain was not to be offended. The government, however, though disowning all public sympathy with MIRANDA's cause, and thus injuring it as much as possible, had given him a paltry encouragement in private, just sufficient to put him in action, and he undertook an expedition to Caracas, which from want of the promised assistance both on the part of America and England, ended in nothing. The Foxites, at that time in power, and ardent, as they describe themselves, for every thing great and free, not only withheld this assistance, but when every thing combined to facilitate the emancipation of Spanish America, seized the first opportunity to "*reduce* the province of Buenos Ayres under the authority of *his Majesty*,"—thus turning their promised generosity into selfishness, and their enlightened policy into a most miserable ambition. The Spanish Americans may well have been shocked at this treatment, but so true was MIRANDA to his cause, and so much better than our Government did he understand it's real interest, that when the disciples of Mr. PITT had ousted their opponents, he led them to co-operate with him, or at least to make a shew of co-operation, as ardently as any of their predecessors. The time was come however, when Spain, after having so long exercised a profligate tyranny, found herself compelled to fight for what she was pleased to call her liberty and love of right. Our rulers, who hailed the dawn of freedom in that country, and of course it's diffusion to the Spanish dependencies, had at last a decent excuse for forbearing to assist them against the "*new* government," and once more the cause of emancipation was set aside. Thus the English Court, time after time, has sacrificed a great and glorious measure to wretched compromises with corruption; and the cause of emancipation has risen and fallen in this country, with as little good reason and infinitely less interest than the stocks in the city.

A cause however, so just and so full of promise, wanted only to be cleared of the common *obstructions*; and the season is at length arrived, when it's own energies, if not basely obstructed, are it's best and sufficient helpers. We are told, that we ought not at the present moment to co-operate with the Spanish colonies in any attempt at a separation from Spain, because Spain is pursuing measures for her own independence, and we are her allies. But setting aside the likelihood of any such independence, Spain ought to have set her colonies free at the beginning of the present contest, if she had set a proper value on what she was demanding for herself, and regarded the decency of her claims on our assistance. Be this as it may, it cannot be doubted, I should think, for an instant, that if the Spanish colonies chuse to declare their independence, they have at least a full claim to our forbearance against them, and should be left to work out their deliverance, on every ground of policy and natural right. To leave them to themselves, at least with regard to armies and non-obstruction, seems indeed to be the most politic as well as just assistance we could render the cause. The mother-country can no longer even threaten them; they are at a safe distance from the most formidable opposition in Europe; and if they have a just sense of their situation and love of independence, they cannot in the nature of things fail of success. A powerful ally, going with arms to assist a rising nation, has a temptation before it, which it finds very difficult to resist. The United States, who have

enough to do with their own possessions and enough to acquire whenever it suits them, may assist the South Americans by land; and Great Britain, very much to their advantage and to her own profit and reputation, may assist them by sea. But beyond this, help is unnecessary, and interference would at best be suspicious and perplexing.

The form of government is their own concern. The South Americans, who saw the success and long for the prosperity of their Northern neighbours, naturally admire their political constitution; but as their field is larger, its states would most likely be divided in possession and varied in point of administration. General MIRANDA, with a native feeling and good policy that do him honour, proposes the re-establishment of the title of Inca in Peru, and I am not sure whether there are not among the Spanish gentry descendants both of the Mexican and Peruvian Emperors, who might be acceptable Sovereigns to the natives. MIRANDA himself deserves a crown, especially as he does not seek it under the mask of wild theory and with French cant in his mouth. The *Edinburgh Reviewers* say they "know nothing so desirable as the establishment of a mixed monarchy for the government of South America," and every thinking person will, I believe, agree with them; but it is doubtful whether their proposal of giving South American thrones to "the aged ex-monarch of Spain and his son," would give "satisfaction" to any but themselves, or whether it is not in itself an impracticable and somewhat ridiculous measure. That a father and son, situated as they now are, should ever get to America, is at least most improbable to suppose;—and that situated as they were formerly, they should bear each other as neighbours when they get there, is, I think, quite as difficult to imagine. It is not even clear that the Spaniards either of the Old or New World have the least liking for their old King, who as well as his predecessors treated them so vilely; and though they may admire FERDINAND by mere contrast, and raise partial shouts to his name for the shew of promise he made them, it does not follow that they like him better in proportion as they feel the folly and tyranny of his favourites, or that the majority, in point of fact, care a jot for him or any of his wretched family. The passion for the BOURBONS has pretty well gone by in every country, and it has not been their fault, if they are respected by a single lover of freedom or improvement.

It is however from an adherence to old prejudices, and from a new and by no means honourable sympathy in the fate of arbitrary Kings, that a very cordial co-operation on our part with the views of the South Americans is not expected during the present Reign. Whatever we may do, will be done rather against BONAPARTE than for them,—rather against the overturner of old systems whom we have helped to make a powerful despot, than in favour of the overturners of old systems whom we may help to make friends and freemen.

ET

Orders have been sent to Chatham for the immediate equipment of 17 more gun-boats.

There is a report that the Toulon squadron has put to sea.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM GENERAL VANDAMME TO THE MINISTER OF WAR, DATED BOULOGNE, JUNE 11:—

"I had the honour of communicating to your Excellency this morning, by a telegraphic dispatch, that I had received certain information that the General of Brigade Sarrazin, went over to the enemy yesterday. On the morning of the 10th inst. Gen. Sarrazin, accompanied by a black servant, embarked at the Little Warren, in a boat belonging to a fisherman of the name of Camier, under pretence of going out to fish. Having gained a considerable offing, and perceiving an English brig, he compelled the crew to put him on board her, asserting that he had orders to carry a flag of truce. Having reached the brig, he sent back the boat, after having given to the owner a declaration, stating, that he had ordered his fishing vessel to put him on board the English brig, upon something relating to the service. These facts are substantiated by the official reports. So soon as I became acquainted with his having deserted to the enemy, the countersign was changed throughout the military district; strong guards and patroles took the rounds vigilantly. I immediately ordered Col. Vincent, my first Aide-de-camp, and Capt. Montjovet, of the Gendarmerie, who commanded the public force, to proceed as quickly as possible to the camp on the left, in which the residence of Gen. Sarrazin was. All his papers were secured. His two Aides-de-camp and servants were sent before the Commissary-General of Police, as well as the crew of the boat St. Laurent; and every one, in short, suspected of being connected with Gen. Sarrazin, or who could communicate any thing relating to his conduct.—The resolution of this General Officer struck the whole army with astonishment, and can only be ascribed to a sort of madness. All the Generals, the principal Officers, and even the Soldiers, cannot account for it; and I am the more surprised myself, having received from this General the most positive assurances of his zeal, of his attention to his duty, and of his wish to promote the good of his Majesty's service. There was no person who was more indefatigable in his duty, who entered more minutely into the details of his command, and by the measures he adopted, impressed an opinion that every thing he did was for the good of the service. The very eve of his flight he communicated to me the result of an examination into the accounts of the troops under his command. Assuredly, Sir, after these speaking proofs, it was impossible to direct the slightest suspicion against the conduct of that General Officer. —I have the honour, &c. "VANDAMME."

GERMANY.

VIENNA, JUNE 2.—Our politicians expect, with impatience, the result of the conferences of his Excellency Count Metternich at Paris. On that subject we have only vague conjectures. They write from Moldavia, that the Russians are not sufficiently numerous to besiege at once the two great fortresses, which stop their progress on the Danube, while an army of observation covers these sieges. They consequently want considerable reinforcements from the interior of the empire. Some persons think that the Grand Duke Constantine will take the command in chief. Letters from Selim announce, that the Russians have commenced the blockade of Widdin. The Turks have put themselves in motion to relieve that place, but it is feared they will arrive too late.

JUNE 9.—His Excellency Count Metternich is expected here on the 20th inst. A treaty of defensive alliance is said to have been concluded between his Majesty the Em-

peror Napoleon and our Court; by which the House of Austria is bound, on certain conditions stipulated in the said treaty, to assist France with an army of 150,000 men.

FROM THE AMERICAN PAPERS.

American Papers have reached town to the 29th ult. The John Adams had arrived with Dispatches from Mr. Pinkney, which are published in these Papers. They consist, first, of a short letter from Mr. Pinkney, mentioning that he had, after receiving instructions from his Government, waited on the Marquis Wellesley, whose reception was frank and friendly, and who impressed him with a persuasion that "we should have no cause to be dissatisfied with the final course of his Government on the subject of our conference." It was agreed, however, that an Official Letter should be presented by Mr. Pinkney. Then follows this Letter, dated the 2d January, 1810, which relates chiefly to a history of Mr. Jackson's conduct, and a demand for his recal. The Reply of the Marquis Wellesley (after observing that the usual course would have been to have made a formal complaint to his Majesty against his Minister,) states the recal of Mr. Jackson, but whose conduct had not been marked with his Majesty's displeasure, it not appearing that he had committed any intentional offence against the Government of the United States; and concludes with expressing a readiness to receive any communication which that Government may deem beneficial to the mutual interests of both countries.

The Washington National Intelligencer, the official American Paper, makes some comments on the Correspondence, not at all favourable to the idea of a speedy adjustment of the differences with England. It considers Lord Wellesley's Reply in March, as "speaking a language totally incompatible with the amicable dispositions so lavishly professed" in November.—Three grounds of complaint are stated in this Paper—First, That Mr. Jackson is not to be succeeded by a Minister of rank and talents, but by a Charge d'Affairs.—2d, That the recal of Mr. Jackson is not immediate.—3d. That no explanation is given of the disavowal of Mr. Erskine's arrangement.

The Washington letters confirm the report of dissentions in the Republican Cabinet. The President and Mr. Smith have differed, and the latter has left the seat of Government.

IRELAND.

On Saturday the 16th instant, a murder, unparalleled for its deliberate atrocity, was perpetrated near Knocklofty, county of Tipperary, on a man of the name of Gorman, by ——— Magrath. Both parties had been at work during the day with a respectable farmer in the neighbourhood, together with a number of other persons, and on their way home (they being detached from their company), it is supposed some altercation took place between them, Magrath being observed to push Gorman from him, to draw a pistol from under his coat and fire at Gorman, who fell, and almost instantly expired. A Coroner's Inquest was holden on the body on Sunday, when a verdict was given of wilful murder against Magrath, who has absconded.

A young man, butler to Mr. Gould, of Cork, was bit in the thumb, about five or six weeks ago by a cat, of which he took [illegible] symptoms of the hydrophobia had shewn themselves [illegible] within the last week, which, after baffling the skill of physicians, caused his death within

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

Cambridge Blackguards.—The very peaceable and unexceptionable conduct of an immense body of the inhabitants of the metropolis, collected to do deserved honour to Sir F. Burdett last Thursday week, forms a striking contrast to the behaviour of many of the Students at Cambridge, who have been guilty of such outrages on the inhabitants, as to render the most signal examples necessary for the preservation of their comfort and safety. One gentleman was sentenced to do public penance, and expiate his offences, by delivering a public discourse on the ill effects of drunkenness. Several have been rusticated, and four gentlemen—we beg the reader's pardon—four ruffians, have been expelled College: these are Lord Powerscourt, and Messrs. Wyvill, Morgan, and Monk. Among other furious acts, the incendiaries forced open at midnight the bolts and bars of shop windows, galloped through the ranks of the Local Militia, as it took leave of the town, entered the houses, and beat their unoffending owners, and even knocked down the Proctor!!!—Notwithstanding all that has been said about the ferocity of the mob, the evidence of notorious facts of brutality committed by the thoughtless, by the "gay, licentious proud," among the rich upper class of the community, renders it at least questionable, whether a greater portion of outrage on the peace of society has not been indulged in by the higher class of the people, in proportion to the great inferiority of their numbers to the lower, than by the latter class. At any rate, it cannot for a moment be denied, that the peace and happiness of society has been to an almost infinite degree more despoiled by the corrupt appropriation of the wealth, talent, and influence of the upper classes, than by the mere superior physical strength of the lower, impelled by sudden ebullitions of passion. All history proves this. The injury done to the fair fabric of society by the sudden gusts of popular ignorance and passion, in Europe, during the last century, has been but as a gentle breathing, compared to the tremendous storm which the royalty and aristocracy of Europe raised at the epoch of the French Revolution, for the purpose of conservating and extending their power, and which has deluged the world with the still unstaunched blood of millions.

A private belonging to the Royal Marines destroyed himself on Tuesday se'nnight, while on guard in the barracks at Chatham. The unfortunate man loaded his musket with buttons, which he cut off his coat, placed the muzzle of the piece in his mouth, and by means of a string fastened to the trigger, contrived to discharge it. The contents passed through his head, and he expired immediately. A Coroner's Inquest returned a verdict of *felo de se*, and the body has been buried in a cross-road.

Monday afternoon, as the Brighton coaches were coming full speed along Brixton causeway, the hind wheel of one flew off, and sixteen passengers were thrown with great violence to the ground; a gentleman had both his thighs broken, and several others were much hurt, besides the coachman.

On Thursday, John Rees, of Llaclewell, near Usk, was fully committed to Monmouth gaol, charged by the Coroner's Inquest with the wilful murder of his nephew, Samuel Rees.

On Thursday se'nnight a melancholy event took place at Herden, near Canterbury: A young man, named James Lawman, from disappointment in love, the object of his affections having refused his advances, resorted to the fatal expedient of becoming his own murderer, for which purpose he procured a pistol, and having loaded it, retired to a private room, where he perpetrated his design, by discharging the contents through his left side; the ball from which came out at his back and passed through the ceiling. The unfortunate man languished in the greatest torture for nearly 12 hours, and seemed perfectly sensible of the rash deed he had committed.

On Thursday a young man of the name of Crump, an apprentice to a currier in Ludlow, and a young man of the name of Whitney, having had some dispute, a challenge ensued, and the consequence was, they went into a field to decide it; when Crump received a very severe blow, which put an end to his existence.

Sunday and Monday the 17th and 18th instant, such an immense quantity of makarel were caught on the eastern coast of Dorset, as far exceeds any thing in the recollection of the oldest persons in the neighbourhood. They were sold in Poole at six-pence and even four-pence per hundred. One boat alone brought in 17,000, and left many thousands besides on the beach.

A most extraordinary accident lately occurred in a mine in Cornwall: A father and son were employed in blowing up rocks with gunpowder; they had bored a hole in a large rock, filled it with powder, and owing to a spark communicating to the powder, it went off while they were tamping the powder, burst the rock into pieces, some of which struck and instantly killed the father; while the tamping iron (a round piece of iron of about 22 inches in length, and one inch in diameter) was driven into the young man's forehead, two or three inches.—On the people coming to him, he was found standing erect against the side of the cave, with both hands at the bar of iron attempting to pull it out, but he could not; in that state he was brought up to the surface, which was many fathoms from the place where the accident happened. Two men then attempted to draw the bar out, but could not; in the mean time a surgeon was sent for, and he was obliged to open the back part of the skull, and to draw that long piece of iron through the head. Although the young man underwent this excruciating torture, he survived upwards of forty-eight hours in a sensible but speechless state.

On Saturday, the 23d inst. Mr. Thomas Brown, overseer of the works in the Royal Engineer Department, at Duncannon Fort, put a period to his existence by shooting himself through the head with a horse-pistol—having placed himself (as it is thought) opposite a looking-glass in his chamber, and firing the pistol under the left eye. Twelve or fifteen minutes previous to this dreadful catastrophe, he sent for a Gentleman, with whom he had some conversation relative to the department, and who declares that he never saw the unhappy man more tranquil or collected. In letters which were found in his room (directed to his mother and others) he assigns pecuniary embarrassment and disappointment in Lottery speculations, as the motives for his committing the rash deed. A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body, and the Jury brought in a verdict of *felo de se*.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR JUNE.

The growing Wheats have so much improved by the dry weather, that, if the thin plants keep clear of mildew, we may calculate upon three-fourths of an average crop. The Beans are generally short; but the Pease never looked more kindly. Oats do not promise a crop. The Barleys hold their colour, and have time enough to turn out productive. A large breadth of the early sown Turnips have been taken off with the fly, which a second sowing in many parts has not remedied. The Hay crops are lamentably defective through every part of England and Ireland. Clovers, Tares, and other green food, are equally short, so that the succeeding winter will probably be the most trying for horses and cattle ever known. The Grass is generally burnt up on light soils. Hops continue strong in bine, though in Kent and Sussex they have been loaded with the fly, which have been succeeded by the honey-dew: speculations, notwithstanding, are in favour of a high duty for the year. Potatoes promise a general crop. The Meat Markets have held up their prices, in consequence of the deficiency of garden Peas and Beans; but Lean Stock are considerably lower, from the scarcity of feed. Horses of almost all kinds are lower in price full 20 per cent. The Wool trade is dull for home produce, and foreign imports of Spanish have experienced a reduction from 8s. to 12s. per pound.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

T. Turvey, of Ham, Surrey, baker.
P. Pearson, Caunton-common, Nottinghamshire, innholder.
L. Saith, Dalton, Lancashire, corn-dealer.
N. Cranch, Exeter, merchant.
J. Fanshaw, Liverpool, dealer.
G. Hart, Woodbridge, Suffolk, brewer.
R. Sandom, Deptford, wine-merchant.
R. Ellis, Earle-street, Blackfriars, provision-broker.
T. Godwin, Queen-street, Cheapside, merchant.
R. Sibbald, Lower East Smithfield, slop-seller.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

J. Payne, West-square, Southwark, army-contractor, from June 30 to July 28, at ten, at Guildhall.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

W. Holdsworth, Addingham, Yorkshire, flax-spinner.

BANKRUPTS.

T. Windeatt, Bridgetown, Devonshire, woolspinner.
R. Tutin, Chandos-street, Covent-Garden, cheesemonger.
J. Roberts, Sheffield, razor-manufacturer.
G. M. Jukes, Gosport, banker.
J. Langley, Gosport, banker.
J. Harritz, Narrow-street, Limehouse, timber-merchant.
J. Russell, Norris-street, Haymarket, poulterer.
P. R. Lewis and J. Jackson, Strand, silk-mercers.
A. Norton, Printers-street, Blackfriars, dealer.
W. Robinson, King's Newton, Derbyshire, farrier.
T. Wilcocks, Exeter, tallow-chandler.
D. Phillips, Bristol, haberdasher.
D. Jones, Ponty Pool, Monmouthshire, liquor-merchant.
R. Harris, Oxford, shopkeeper.
C. L. Lund, Austin-Friars, insurance-broker.
R. Maltby, Mortimer-street, Middlesex, money-scrivener.
D. Magenis, Clifford's-inn-passage, victualler.
T. Earnshaw, Smithey Ridge, Yorkshire, corn-dealer.
H. Darwin, Southampton, tailor.
R. Killick, Southampton, upholsterer.
F. Armstrong, Salisbury-street, Strand, wine-merchant.
T. Penney and H. Mayo, Lombard-street, merchants.
J. Willis, G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street, merchants.
W. Barns the elder, Rochford, Essex, bargemaster.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cons. Reduced.....69½ | Omnium..... ½ prem.

THE EXAMINER.

London, July 1.

A little news arrived yesterday from Portugal. Ney, the Duke of Elchingen, has been and perhaps is besieging Ciudad Rodrigo, which it seems we have not attempted to assist, as was reported. Four weeks ago the Allied and French armies were in a position separated by a mountainous country, which is said, somewhat strangely, to have hindered any event of importance. The French General, Massena, Prince of Essling, was at Salamanca; the English had their head-quarters at Almeida, their right wing stretching to Abrantes and their left to the Douro. Whenever and wherever the armies meet, there is no doubt that the English, in spite both of their enemies and allies, will perform their duty as far as lies in the power of courage and of very limited resources; but it is a tiresome and unfortunately an useless task to repeat the certain result of such a contest.

For Old Spain, so long a mere, doting tyrant, and at last not much better even in it's struggle with other tyranny,

one cannot help feeling great contempt and little pity :— but our feelings are powerfully reversed in casting our eyes towards Spanish America. The fact of a decided revolution in Caracas is at length certain. There were not only fresh accounts yesterday that in April last the inhabitants rose to the number of 34,000, and that the whole transaction was conducted with equal firmness and quiet, but these accounts are accompanied with a Proclamation from the *new* Government, which consists of the *Representatives* of the various classes, people of colour as well as whites. There is a little timidity in the tone it observes in speaking of FERDINAND, but it states at once as the ground of the insurrection, the "corruption and venality" *still* existing in Spain, because "inherent to the anterior despotic government;" and it already talks with indignation of the "exclusive privileges of *foreigners*," and anticipates an "*union with their neighbours.*" This approaches to a complete declaration of independence. Things are so entirely different in the New World from those of the European Continent, both in reality and in speculation, that the public will look with much anxiety for further intelligence respecting this event, for the appearance of General MIRANDA in the midst of his countrymen, and for the policy which our Government ought in decency to observe towards the Spanish Americans, let their independence manifest itself as it may. Above all, our assistance, whether negative or positive, ought not to be founded on any ridiculous lingerings towards the old system, founded on the immediate use of FERDINAND's name. FERDINAND himself is now a mere name; and the freedom of millions is too substantial a cause to be made dependent on any such shadows.

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Mr. COBBETT's *Register* yesterday contained the following short Address:—

"TO THE READERS OF THE REGISTER.

"I trust, that, when the situation, in which I am now placed, is considered, I shall be excused for not having any thing of my own to present to the public.——Since the *Trial*, I have been compelled to leave my home (to which I hastened on the day of the Trial), *in order to go to London to put in bail* for my appearance to receive judgment. From London it was absolutely necessary to return hither, in order to make some little arrangement in my affairs here, which have, hitherto, been always managed by myself. To do this, even in a very imperfect manner, would require every moment of the time that I can remain here; and, therefore, I think that no apology will be thought necessary for my not writing any thing for publication this week. Indeed, to write to any purpose, with one's mind and heart pulled so many ways is impossible. It would be vain to attempt it.

"WM. COBBETT."

"*Botley, June* 29, 1810."

"N. B. It was my intention to have closed the Volume with this Number, but there has not been time to make out the INDEXES and TABLES."

An article, dated from Paris, in the French Papers, adverting to the state of affairs in Sweden, states, that the competition for the succession to the Throne will probably be a Prince of Oldenburgh and the King of Denmark, but evidently points to the latter as him who is most likely to obtain the prize. It appears, therefore, to be the intention of NAPOLEON to make an attempt to unite the Swedish and Danish dominions under one Sovereign, but the hatred of the Swedes to a Danish Sovereignty is well known, and it will not perhaps be an easy task to carry such a project into execution.

It is rumoured that, at the instance of Austria, some indemnity is to be given to the Pope for the seizure of the Ecclesiastical States.

It is said that the Emperors FRANCIS and NAPOLEON are to have an interview in some city within the boundary of the Rhenish Confederation, on the subject of a projected change in the Germanic body.

The report of NAPOLEON being about to re-visit Spain is contradicted.

General SARRAZIN, *it is said*, left his country in disgust at not receiving promotion, having been 24 years in the army. He speaks, however, with temper of BONAPARTE. He considers him the first general of the age; SOULT the second, and the Archduke CHARLES the third.

The papers are full of tales about the French Emperor and his young wife; the writers relate their Majesties private conversations with more ease than if they had been of the imperial party in the late tour. These idle stories chiefly originate with the French emigrants in this metropolis.

By an Imperial Decree, dated at Paris so late as the 22d of June, BONAPARTE has ordered, that, from the 1st of July, the exportation of wheat and oats be prohibited, throughout the whole range of ports from the Isle of Schowen to L'Orient. This prohibition is to continue till the produce of the ensuing harvest is ascertained.

Earl GREY on Friday again dined with his Royal Highness the Duke of YORK.—If the Whigs return to power, there can be little doubt that his Royal Highness would be reinstated in the office of Commander in Chief.

The appointment of Mr. KENRICK to the lucrative office of Master of the Household did not proceed wholly from Mr. PERCEVAL's kindness towards the members of his own profession, but in some measure owed its existence to the more exalted feeling of gratitude. It seems that Mr. KENRICK is proprietor of the Borough of Bletchingley, both the Members for which (and Mr. KENRICK is one) have done Mr. PERCEVAL the favour of voting with him on all occasions, and even of staying in town sometimes in very hot weather for that laudable purpose. Surely it would have been very hard if Mr. PERCEVAL had refused this Gentleman a little of the dripping that falls in the Royal Kitchen; for by such like perquisites is this considerable place supported, as we have been credibly informed.—*Chronicle.*

Letters from Ireland state, that the Counties of Kerry, Waterford, and Tipperary, continue to be seriously disturbed by White Boys, and armed parties of nocturnal banditti.

A number of insipid young men of fashion have instituted a society called the *Spur Club*, the principle of which is to bestow more attention on their *heels* than their *heads*.

Eight or ten French prisoners of war effected their escape on Tuesday night in a boat from the Genereux prison-ship in Hamoaze, and got on board an ordnance boy lying off the magazine at Keyham Point, with upwards of 800 barrels of gunpowder on board. There was a watchman guarding her, whom it is supposed they surprised. They were seen by the centinel on the wharf (who took them to be the crew of the boy) to hoist up her sails, and get under weigh about two o'clock that morning, and immediately proceeded down the river. This circumstance was not ascertained until nearly four hours afterwards, when the Admiral dispatched the Gleaner and some other cruizers in pursuit; but from the long start she had, with a fine wind at north, it is feared she will get over safe to a French port, unless picked up by some of the cruizers in the Channel.

Early on Tuesday morning a duel was fought in a field near Little Chelsea, between Mr. D. of Westminster, and a Gentleman from the neighbourhood of Turnham-green.—The dispute originated at a friend's house on Sunday last, respecting the late procession on the liberation of Sir F. Burdett. The parties met at five o'clock, accompanied by their seconds, and having each exchanged a shot, by which the latter was slightly wounded in the cheek, a reconciliation was effected.

A duel was fought on Friday morning early, at the back of Copenhagen-house, between Captain Tillard and W. R. Rickard, Esq. of Colney, Surrey. The meeting took place in consequence of a dispute at a ball in Fitzroy-square, on Wednesday evening. Mr. Richard was wounded in the left breast by his adversary's fire, and was conveyed away in a post chaise attended by a surgeon.

A Deputation of Gentlemen from Manchester and Salford, on Wednesday, waited on Sir Francis Burdett, at Wimbledon, in order to present a Letter addressed to him and signed by 17,940 persons. The Hon. Baronet having read the Letter, observed, "that he was proud to have the honour of receiving such a mark of approbation from so numerous and respectable a body, and should on all occasions endeavour to prove himself worthy of their confidence and support, in so just and honourable a cause: that the only reformation which would ensure a lasting benefit to this nation was the extinction of the Borough-monger system, and a just and honest representation of the people, which, he trusted, all true lovers of their country would be unanimous in their endeavours to promote, as well as on all occasions to preserve public peace and social order."

Parish of St. Dunstan in the West.—On Friday there was a very numerous meeting of the housekeepers of this Parish, joined by those of the Liberty of the Rolls, when a string of resolutions were proposed, animadverting on the Declaration signed by the Rev. Mr. Lloyd, Vicar of the Parish, and others, who met on a former day to discuss public and political matters, and which Declaration was this day severely censured. The resolutions were submitted by Mr. Quin, and, after some observations from Mr. Butterworth, unanimously agreed to.

SUMMER CIRCUITS.

Home—Lord Ellenborough; Chief Baron Macdonald.
Norfolk—Chief Justice Mansfield; Mr. Justice Heath.
Midland—Mr. Justice Grose; Mr. Baron Thompson.
Northern—Mr. Justice Chambre; Mr. Baron Graham.
Oxford—Mr. Justice Lawrence; Mr. Justice Le Blanc.
Western—Mr. Baron Wood; Mr. Justice Bayley.

At a Common Hall held on Monday, Sir Wm. Plomer and Alderman Goodbehere were elected Sheriff for the ensuing year.

A young Lady of sedentary habits, under twenty years of age, and heiress to considerable property, eloped on Sunday morning last with a young midshipman. The Lady resided in the vicinity of Bedford-square, at the house of a near relation. It was discovered that a chaise had been in waiting at the corner of Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury, for nearly an hour, and that the Lady had got into it. The lovers were traced to Hampshire, and at the village of Bere, where they last stopped, notice had been given to the parish clerk that a nuptial ceremony would take place the next morning. An officer and a servant who traced the parties, disappointed them at the door of the village church the next morning, and the Lady was conveyed back to London.

PENITENTIARY HOUSES.

"Ex malis moribus bonæ leges oriuntur."

Sir,—As the subject of the Establishment of Penitentiary Houses has been again brought forward in Parliament by Sir Samuel Romilly *, that able advocate of "Justice tempered with Mercy," I shall beg leave to intrude upon your publication a few hints as to the establishment of one grand Penitentiary House adjacent to the metropolis, some of which I have before (happily with good effect) submitted to the public, and which did conduce, in some small measure, I trust, to the establishment of the present institution, called "*The Refuge for the Destitute.*"

Where the interest, the welfare, nay the very existence of society is at stake, coupled with the distresses of a large portion of mankind, surely I may venture, with no great hazard of disappointment, to bespeak the general and individual assistance of my fellow-countrymen in aid of a system of succour from immorality and crime. Man may bend the sapling to its growth, but he cannot straighten the knotted branches of the sturdy oak. Prevention is far more efficient than correction is operative; the *one* will check, the *other* will work the extinction of vice.

It is a melancholy truth that robbery and murder are now the result of a regular system of depredation; that crime is conducted with method; and that the most atrocious villany is arrived at by education and study. Delinquency is now matured by emulation; and the daring rogue becomes more resolute by the stimulus of associated guilt. Numerous is the class of characters at present wavering between the want of proper employment, and the engagements of alluring guilt. Many are those also who, having been the dupes of greater adepts in crime, have paid the price of their delinquency, and are daily, from their places of punishment, sent forth again into the community, without characters and without bread. With no honest means of subsistence, where are these miserable beings to seek a succour from the cravings of immediate want? Beggary offers too precarious a prospect, and the wages of industry are denied to them, because infamy accompanies their application for admittance to its employ.

The Government of this Country has provided no immediate place of refuge, no ready asylum for repentant criminals and delinquent labourers, who have suffered the punishment of their errors, and become willing to e—

* See Sir S. Romilly's Speech, 5th June last.

ploy their future powers in honest industry and public good. The establishment of such a receptacle upon an extensive and beneficent plan is the object of this letter: by which the corrected culprit may be rescued from the commerce of villany, and the misguided workman be restored to the appropriate wages of his daily labour.

Let Parliament properly take up this subject, and instead of urging petty schemes and party interests, *efficiently* unite in bringing this laudable purpose to perfection; and it will be entitled to the benedictions of the present day, and the praises of the future. Its example would be followed by subscriptions from the whole public.

And as you, Mr. Examiner, have *heretofore* been the mighty means of exciting Ministers to *many* despicable deeds of anger, I trust that you may *now* be the gentler means of inciting them to *one grand and noble one*. Let a premium be held out to the best projector of a plan, simple and comprehensive, for an Asylum, or Place of Industry, where all persons and all characters might be admitted to employ, and receive the real price of their individual labour. Such an establishment, I am well aware, is not to be carried into effect without some disappointment and much difficulty; but the difficulties are surely not insurmountable, nor would the disappointments prevent a completion of the plan.

The regulation of such an Institution must be the result of much practical knowledge and political information. Whether summary punishments should be permitted in cases of the delinquency of its members, or whether committees of inspection should solely be invested with such powers, will require the judicious counsel of those Magistrates most actively engaged in the general police. Let a committee be appointed to confer with these Magistrates on the subject, and I know they will be happy to give their advice and assistance in carrying into execution so desirable a plan; but public prejudice would require that they should not appear to be connected with its operation: such an Institution must issue into public notice under the persuasive auspices of public benevolence; and were it to be established under the auspices of Parliament, I would venture a large pledge for its success; a success that, by providing for the calls of wretchedness, might prevent the extension of crime, and insure to individuals and the public a security in their persons and property, far more valuable than the utmost of their donations.

The savage lion, when his natural wants were supplied to him, we have seen grateful and attached to his keeper; and why should not man, when savage through habit rather than nature,—the wants of that nature supplied, become tamed and tractable to good?—Habit is the *creature* of appetite, but nature is the *parent* of want. In my next I shall give a few outlines of a Plan for such an Institution.—Your's, obediently, THEMISTOCLES.

June 11, 1810.

A NEW TAX.

SIR,—I believe it is pretty generally known, that when a gentleman is honoured by his Majesty with knighthood, or with a Baronet's or any superior title, there are certain fees of office to be paid, which are pretty considerable; and when we reflect that persons thus invested with honours are under the necessity of increasing their establishments, adding another pair of horses to the coach, and other *et cæteras*, we may set them down as pretty well taxed.

But there is another title, namely, that of *Esquire*, which is attended with no expence whatever. This title is not in the gift of his Majesty, and therefore it is, I presume, that we consider it as being in the gift of every body else. These '*Squires* compose so very numerous a body, that no part of the kingdom is without them; not a city, nor a town, nor a village, nor a counting-house, nor a gaol, but what has its 'Squires; and I can see no reason why they ought not to pay certain fees on receiving this dignity, as well as the personages aforesaid.

But as it would be very difficult to determine the precise time when a Gentleman is first dubbed 'Squire, I would propose that they pay a certain permanent tax, very trifling when taken by individual instalments, but which, I am convinced, would amount to a prodigious sum at the end of the year. This would not be a tax upon *necessaries*, for '*Squires* are not necessaries. Is it necessary that every industrious man who retires from business, and every idle fellow that never would take to business, should be a 'Squire? Certainly not—*Ergo* then, you may suppose that 'Squires are *luxuries*, and ought to be taxed accordingly. I cannot agree to that neither, for a luxury implies something very agreeable at least; now I don't know any thing half so disagreeable as the great part of our 'Squires are. But be this as it may, luxuries or necessaries, they are a body of men who pay nothing as yet in their capacity of '*Squires*, and I see no reason why they should be exempted.

But some critic will say, this tax will be difficult to collect. Of all the taxes that ever were proposed, Mr. EXAMINER, I will maintain that this will be the easiest in collecting. It will not require the appointment of a single officer. It may be collected by the Post Office in this manner:—*Let every letter directed to a* 'SQUIRE *be charged with* DOUBLE POSTAGE. Now, what can be easier than this? Even should three or four extra clerks be wanted, let them be taken from that number in the Office, who, for want of employment, are obliged to spend their time and money at public places.

By thus laying a tax upon the letters, you answer a double purpose; the cause and the effect appear conjoined—and, what is very important in taxation, the amount of the tax annually rises in proportion to the quantum of business or pleasure that the 'Squire may have to attend to; so that it will operate not only as a tax on *title*, but on *riches*, which has long been a desideratum with financiers.

I might now give you some probable estimates of the produce of this tax:—but as I don't wish to engross much of your time, I shall only suggest the following:—I reckon there are a *million* of '*Squires* in the kingdom—suppose each to receive but *one* letter per day, which, one with another, shall amount to *sixpence*; here is 25,000*l.* per day. What a pretty sum will that make per annum, Mr. EXAMINER.

There can be but one deduction from this reckoning—It may be said that many 'Squires will abdicate—O fye! give up a darling vanity!—No, I defy Mr. PERCEVAL to tax any article so as to prohibit it, unless it be a matter of indifference to the public. Now a fine sounding title is not a matter of indifference.—I am, Sir, your's,

London, Jan. 8, 1810. PLAIN MATTER.

HOW TO OBTAIN A REFORM.

Sir,—Much as has been felt and much as has been said of the evils which this most estimable nation has long been forced to endure, and notwithstanding that Parliamentary Reform is generally allowed to be the only sovereign cure for these evils, it does appear to me that the nation has never yet seriously thought about the means of obtaining that which alone can restore it to health and happiness. If it be asked, what are the people to do to obtain their wish?—the answer is, *to petition*; but if we go a step farther, and ask by *what manner* of petition is that which has been known to have been the popular wish for these forty years to be obtained now, there appear to me to be very few who have thought upon that question. I most perfectly agree, that *petition* is the only weapon of defence which the Constitution has given to the people, but what I mean to contend is, that it is an *all-powerful* weapon, and if it has proved insufficient hitherto, it is merely because the people have not *known how to use it*. However bold this assertion may appear, yet as it is not reckoned presumptuous for an individual to advance a new theory in other things, if he produces arguments to support it, I hope that I shall be allowed, upon so important a subject as this, to endeavour to shew how, by a different management of it, the constitutional weapon of petition might be all-powerful in the hands of *the people*.

As the first point in order to know how to cure, is to understand the disorder, it is necessary for me to point out the causes which have rendered the subject's right of petitioning so ineffectual for any important objects. I think those causes may be sufficiently exemplified in the recent case and imprisonment of Sir Francis Burdett. Is there any man that can pretend to deny that the popular wish and the popular feeling all over Great Britain, from John O'Groat's-house to the Land's-end, was in favour of Sir Francis Burdett, and against the assumed privileges of the House of Commons? How did it happen that this strong and general feeling could not produce petitions in such number, and of such weight, as to present the constitutional remonstrance of an undisputed majority of the people of England? I should answer, that it is because the people have not yet learned the *use* of the weapon which the Constitution has given them for their defence.

The Constitution has not given the right of petition to *freeholders* alone, but to every individual of the nation. The custom of preparing petitions on great national objects (such as Parliamentary reform) is, by calling County or Town Meetings for such a specific purpose. Now to shew the inefficacy of the right of petition, as it is now managed, it will be enough fairly to describe what is called a County Meeting. When a requisition is presented to the Sheriff, he (if he chuses to comply with the requisition) calls a Meeting of the *Freeholders* of his County. Now it is perfectly well known that not a tenth or a twentieth part of the freeholders of the county ever do attend such meetings. Is it to be expected that those freeholders, who, upon a general election, will not quit their homes except at the expence of one or other of the candidates, will come at their own expence to attend a County Meeting? If the Sheriff of Yorkshire, for example, was to convene a Meeting of the County of York, to be held in a certain room at a certain hour, is it not most evident, that the handful (comparatively) of men who would attend in that room, would not carry with them the weight that the real population of Yorkshire would be entitled to? It may be said, they *ought*, constitutionally, to be considered as the whole of the freeholders of the county. Ministers, however, argue in a different manner: they say that those meetings, at which not a tenth of the freeholders are present, but which are attended by many who are not voters, prove nothing at all. Their retainers have not feared to call many of those who attended the legally convened Meetings of Middlesex and London, *pickpockets and assasins*. If they venture so to describe a county meeting publicly in the House of Commons, what will the Ministers not venture to say of them privately in the Cabinet of their Sovereign?

"Quid domini facient, audent cum talia fures." When a few counties only petition against Ministers, it will be always in the power of the latter to represent to their Sovereign, that those petitions do not speak the real sense of the counties. There is another argument which they will not fail to use, that if only four or five counties petition against them, and the rest do not, the majority is satisfied with them. These arguments will always have weight in the places where they are used. It therefore appears to me, that no real good can ever be produced from the insulated petitions of five or six counties or towns, presented at different times; but that the united petitions of an *undisputed majority* of the people of this country would be irresistible. No Sovereign would wish to govern in opposition to the wishes of his people, (if those wishes were unequivocally ascertained), nor would any Parliament then set themselves in opposition to the people.

As I know your limits will not admit of long letters, I shall stop short at present; but if you judge this letter worth insertion, I shall send you, on a future occasion, a plan by which I sincerely believe the power of *petition* might be made a much more powerful weapon in the hands of the people.

An Inhabitant of Westminster.

SOUTHWARK MEETING.

Southwark, June 26, 1810.

Sir,—Conceiving, as I do, that truth is the best support of any cause, and that falsehood need only be exposed to meet its just reward, I have thought proper to claim a corner in your paper, as a matter of justice, to state plain facts, as they occurred, in direct contradiction to the observations of a "Southwark Elector," last week, respecting the Town Hall Meeting.—I assure you I feel considerable regret at the task I have undertaken, because it is painful to be under the necessity of animadverting on the conduct of any man who professes himself a friend to radical reform, as at this moment numbers are wavering in their opinion, and it is dangerous to a good cause to depreciate in the public estimation the character of any one of its supporters, as from the fame of the artist the piece is accordingly appreciated: but such palpable falsities must not go unnoticed, particularly when they involve in their consequences the destruction of both private and public characters. Thus, the assertion that the last meeting in the Borough exhibited a "considerable portion of indecorum and imbecility," is so wide from the fact, that, for my own part, of all the meetings I have ever witnessed, in Guildhall, Palace-yard, and at Hackney, none of them equalled it in point of impartiality and good order. Indeed so conspicuous was this, to the great credit of so numerous an assembly, that our member, Mr. Thornton, though not altogether so friendly to the

design of the meeting, did highly compliment it upon that point: and as to the imbecility displayed by the gentlemen who favoured it with their sentiments, I really wish your learned correspondent had the gift of hearing, and he would not have in such way committed himself, nor would he (much no doubt to his discomfort) have been troubled with my opinion in respect to the youthful Elector that there, for the first time, presented himself, against whose fair fame he has endeavoured to throw the sharpest darts malicious envy could procure; whose oration was composed of the soundest reasoning, and did lasting honour to his head and to his heart, and whose every word breathed the true spirit of an Englishman (though but rarely heard in these degenerate days) conscious of the liberty which by birth-right he inherits, of which, alas, we have now but the shadow.

In respect to where the meeting originated, may be seen by the requisition posted in every street, signed by some of the oldest inhabitants of this place, who, I will venture to say, never troubled themselves to go to a "Spouting Club Society." —Indeed I know not what your learned correspondent means. 'Tis true, there is a Forum open every Friday for Free Debate, where the young Elector before alluded to has delivered his opinions, for I have heard him with the greatest satisfaction; but surely this can reflect no discredit. On the contrary, thankful ought we to be to every man who at this critical juncture boldly comes forward in defiance of the most arbitrary Ministers, and delivers, whether by speech or by pen, manly and patriotic sentiments, founded on reason, tending at once to enlarge the understanding and call forth those fine feelings of the soul which otherwise would lay dormant and be sacrificed to self interest, from the cursed inroads corruption is making upon us.

I now come to your Correspondent's observation, a most singular one, that the Meeting "was conducted by a true Corkney Orator of the Surrey Senate," whose chief recommendation, as he further says, is an almost total ignorance of his "vernacular tongue." Now, Sir, this carries conviction of its untruth on the face of it. It was conducted by those inhabitants, many of whom perhaps never were in that place; and so far from the young Elector having a concern in its management, he was not known to have a franchise, and was actually refused for a time a patient hearing, not being known as an inhabitant. His being totally ignorant of his vernacular tongue, is a serious charge upon the sense of those who listened to him with such attention; and this to be a recommendation, is forsooth strange doctrine. O sage logician; is it so with you, that ignorance is an accomplishment? If you do think so, well for you, and much credit to your modesty, you did not presume to open your mouth: but though, Mr. Editor, his tongue was dumb, his pen has been generously used in aspersing en masse one of the most independent Meetings ever convened in this Borough; and the man who will do this must be, and continue for ever, a lasting monument of human depravity; and I cannot refrain from saying, I did not think the *Examiner* a vehicle for such infamous abuse:—I conclude its insertion was for want of due consideration.

I shall now leave this worthy Reformist to his conscientious moments, and conclude with saying, I sincerely hope the Petitions to the Commons House of Parliament, as well as to our beloved Monarch, will be attended to: they are boldly but respectfully written; and I feel convinced we shall have a further proof of his Majesty's paternal regard by his attention to the welfare of our state, if indeed the Petition reaches his royal ear, and not like others, cling to its last home, the Secretary's Office.—With respect, I am, Sir, a constant Reader of the *Examiner*, and A FRIEND TO TRUTH.

THE OPERA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—I am sorry to observe a disposition in your Correspondent, who writes what I suppose he thinks Critiques on the Italian Opera, to censure indiscriminately the productions of the writers for that elegant place of amusement. Neither Signors BUONAIUTI, PUCITTA, nor GUGLIELMI, have the felicity of pleasing his refined taste.—One is styled "that most incorrigible of all poets;" the second is said to have "but little genius and less science;" but your satirical and cynical correspondent allows (with difficulty, I fear) that "he is not without merit;" the third, GUGLIELMI, is said to be a man of "unexampled dulness." Such are the opinions of your correspondent, who continues week after week to vent his spleen on these unfortunate writers of Italian Operas.—To please every body is difficult; to please your dissatisfied critic seems extremely difficult. That the whole town is not of his opinion however, notwithstanding his acknowledged eloquence, is a fact beyond his contradiction,—for the Opera still continues to be frequented,—the King's Theatre still boasts a fashionable and crowded audience,—its walls still reverberate with the judicious plaudits of a well-satisfied and discerning multitude;—the pit is still the resort of fashion and beauty;—and the CATALANI, who gives voice to the music your writer is pleased to reprobate, still receives the applauses of the cognoscenti of the day.

What then must be our reflections? We must either libel the taste of the frequenters and admirers of the Opera, or we must condemn the want of taste in your correspondent. We must either conceive that they are ignorant of the Italian language, and the acknowledged harmony of Italian music, or that your correspondent is deficient in his knowledge not only of that justly admired and delightful language, but of its unparalleled and extensive powers of musical composition. To the latter opinion we feel ourselves irresistibly drawn, not only because it is less difficult to doubt the judgment of an individual, but because we can conceive it more probable for an individual to err than a multitude;—we can easily conceive an individual to labour under some ill-placed and perhaps unmerited prejudice;—but that the multitude can be guilty of so gross a fault, we cannot prevail upon ourselves to imagine.

The attacks then that your writer makes every week upon the zealous efforts of the Italians to please a fashionable London audience, must either be the effect of ignorance, of envy, or of prejudice.—That there may be much to censure sometimes in the productions of these gentlemen, I do not deny; but all their operas are censured by your learned critic:—he indiscriminately censures BUONAIUTI, PUCITTA, and GUGLIELMI:—he no doubt has a perfect knowledge of the Italian language; he is no doubt a complete master of music. Enviable man! who can sit down and criticise the laboured productions of authors in a few sorry lines, learn ere yet too late a common though a very true and just remark, that it is easier to find fault than to mend;—learn to pity authors who have to submit their works to a public tribunal, and especially to such learned, such able critics as yourself!

I have looked in vain for praise; I have sought in vain even for approbation; your writer seems to have neither in his composition—all is censure—even the splendid ballets and divertissements of ROSS do not please him;—one grand objection to this last mentioned gentleman is, his advanced years; even age does not escape the satire and the spleen of this amiable critic. How greatly to be envied are his feelings!—Neither the mellifluous warblings of the inimitable CATALANI, nor the graceful activity of the

elegant Deshayes, can rouse him from his perpetually ill-natured, ill-placed, cynical censure.

He is the first man I ever heard tax an Italian for "unexampled dulness." A man born under the genial influence of an Italian sky,—a man accustomed to regard, for several successive months in the year, the perpetually cœrulean canopy of Heaven, and charmed by an almost perpetual spring, has his mind in general enlivened by the delightful scenes that surround him, and is rendered gay and cheerful instead of dull. But, no; he arrives in an Hyperborean region, and he finds himself attacked by a native of that rigid, ungenial clime, for dulness, for want of taste and genius! The tables should be turned; the Northern offspring, living under a rough, inclement, and ever-changing atmosphere, is more likely to be the victim of dulness and insipidity, is more likely to be taxed with the want of taste and the want of genius.

Genius and taste are cherished and flourish under a vernal, an Italian sky; the regions of the North are those destined for inertness, for dulness, and for apathy!

Bœotumque crasso juraris in aere natum.

Podalirius.

OPERA HOUSE.

Mr. Editor,—As we have ever considered your paper open to all parties and influenced by none, we beg your insertion of the following statement of facts, in order to prevent any misconstruction on the part of Madame Catalani, or the managers of the Opera House, respecting the conduct of the principal part of the Corps de Ballet on Madame Catalani's second benefit. When they required (according to custom) either money or tickets for the nights performance, they were informed by Mr. De Giovanni, the *considered* acting manager, that they were neither to have tickets or money, if being Mr. Taylor's benefit, and not Madame Catalani's. This tale was not believed, as they had been deceived (by a promise of payment which had never been realized) on her first benefit, which was likewise to be Mr. Taylor's. In consequence of which, eleven out of twelve of the Corps de Ballet refused their services, their engagement being only for sixty nights, not including of benefits. On Saturday evening they attended their business at the theatre as usual, when four women and three men were refused admittance, without any reason whatever being assigned. Therefore they appeal to the Subscribers and Public in general, whether, in justice to the other principal performers, they ought to tender their services to Madame Catalani in preference to those who have never hesitated to comply with the accustomed remuneration!

J. Wilson, *Dancing Master, 9, Bedford Street, Bedford Row.*
P. Wilson.
G. Mourgue.
P. Hodgin.

FINE ARTS.

STATE OF BRITISH ART, AS EVINCED BY THIS YEAR'S EXHIBITIONS.

The number of Exhibitions open in this and a few recent years, and containing, among a great quantity of trash, a greater portion than ever of talent in the *secondary* departments of Art, prove an increased relish of the public for Landscape and Portraiture; but Historic Painting scarcely holds up her head. Out of fifty-five Members of the Royal Academy, not more than four History pieces were produced worthy of notice, and these I believe were all unordered by any patron. Two of them I am sure were so. The Patrons of the British Institution have, indeed, by their praiseworthy encouragement of Historic Painting, *for the present* roused the ambition and awakened the energies of youthful artists, several of whom promise to lift up its declining character, if they are properly upheld. But the means possessed by the British Institution are much too scanty to produce effectually the desired end, of infusing an extensive and exalted relish for Art into the public mind. The honour and emolument derived to the aspiring artist are much too limited to continue the long and laborious exertions requisite to a high attainment of excellence. The chance of carrying off from several other candidates the small sum of 60 or 100 or even 200 guineas, is too paltry a stimulant to prolong his toil; and for a young man of genius, in these unprecedently expensive times, to be expected to work for fame alone, is an idea too chimerical to be entertained. Money certainly never yet made a great artist; but the prospect of obtaining at least a decent competence is, and ever has been, necessary to the *existence* and advancement of genius. The distinguished Artists of Greece were always munificently rewarded, and so have been the best among the old Masters. Michael Angelo, Rafaelle, and Rubens, would most likely never have produced their wonderful works, if poverty had stared them terrifically in the face. The two former had a good prospect of being amply rewarded by the Medici and others, from the commencement of their career, and they were so. Rubens grew rich; and as for the story of Correggio's dying with fatigue from carrying home a weight of reward in copper, it is believed to be an unfounded tale. Titian obtained wealth by painting, and so did the Carracci. The best French painters also, in the reign of Louis XIV. were well rewarded; nor did

"Chill penury repress their noble rage,
Or freeze the genial current of their soul."

But allowing the love of fame to be the only inspiring cause of exertion, and that genius will continue to advance to the goal of greatness in spite of an empty stomach and a flock bed, the honour held out as a stimulus to unremitting toil is in this country so trifling, that it is wholly inadequate to its intention. In the private walks of life, but very few so appretiate the beauties of Historic Art as to feel any considerable degree of respect for pictorial genius, and no public honours or emoluments are decreed him by a Government which can fool away thousands in a pension to some ministerial favourite, without granting a single guinea annually to the benefit of Art. How different the practice in Greece, Italy, and France. In the first, the distinguished Artist ranked with the first members of the community, and obtained public honours and rewards which Kings might be proud of receiving. In Italy, his works, appropriated to the embellishment of public edifices and to the delighting the public eye, excited universal respect. The most illustrious persons in both states courted his friendship and society, and richly rewarded his toil. Thus Apelles was distinguished by Alexander the Great, Michael Angelo lived with Lorenzo de Medici on a footing of familiar friendship, and Rafaelle was equally caressed by Leo X. Bonaparte associates with and has enriched the chief Artists of France and supports the best Students. But if the youthful genius in this country attains, after many years' toil, to excellence in Historic Painting, the country at large takes no notice of him, and even the professed patrons of Art enlarge their galle-

ries with works of the old masters, and compel the neglected Artist to descend from his high attitude, to drudge in the humbler walk of Portraiture. Of what use were the exalted talents of BARRY but to irritate his feelings by the total neglect he experienced? Is not the present venerable President of the Royal Academy a standing memorial of the neglect of genius? His experience is sufficient of itself to deter the youthful genius from labouring up the steep ascent of Art. Away with the allegation that, "if British Artists painted such pictures as the old masters, they would have an equal regard." When Mr. WEST exhibited his *Harmony of Affection* in the British Institution, he had the mortification to have it returned, yet the colouring of that picture was equal to the best of the renowned TITIAN, and far superior in drawing to any of that master. It was the same with his classical painting of *Cicero at the Tomb of Archimedes*, and his *Death on the Pale Horse*, which I do not hesitate to aver, is as sublime a painting as any of the old masters in this country. NORTHCOTE paints in the style of and as well as CARAVAGGIO. The state of Historic Art in England then, is simply this: The veteran Artists have no employment: the young ones have the prospect of eventually going about like BELISARIUS, and, till they mature their powers and are turned adrift by total neglect, of occasionally receiving one hundred guineas for a prize picture, and of selling one for as much more. I blush for my country while I state the fact, that the pecuniary reward of Historic Art in England does not amount annually to more than the salaries of a dozen valets!! And is this the country that has been for these twenty years waging war for *civilized* humanity, that has expended four hundred millions in the just and necessary conflict? Is this the richest country in Europe, whose merchants are princes, whose private dwellings are palaces? Is it a country whose expenditure amounts to sixty, seventy, or eighty millions annually, and which gives to many of its useless servants,—lazy loungers on Government,—thousands a-piece annually, as much as would in a few years decorate all the public edifices of the Metropolis with the beautiful productions of native genius?—My countrymen, I am ashamed to answer.

R. H.

(The Remedy for the Neglect of Art in our next.)

ACCOUNT OF MR. SCHIAVONETTI.

In a late number of the *Examiner* the death of Mr. Lewis Schiavonetti was mentioned, and a notice was then given, that in a future paper some account of his life would be communicated to its readers. This promise was made under the impression, that the Public could not but feel some concern in the premature fate of so eminent a man, and would be interested in perusing a memoir of him, however slight and imperfect. The eulogies commonly appended to the lives of private individuals by the amiable fondness of lamenting friendship, however well meant, are often injudicious; since they attach an importance to the deceased beyond what his life has conferred on him, and pronounce praises, which those only who knew him can either gainsay or confirm. But an Artist, whose works are before the world, is, to all purposes, a public character; he claims a kind of relationship with all who can appreciate them; and, in proportion as his merits have been generally acknowledged, his loss will be generally deplored. Such a claim Mr. Schiavonetti has undoubtedly established, if not by the number, at least by the value of his works, those especially of his latest production, as they were marked by a wonderful degree of improvement. Had his life been prolonged, the fruits of this improvement would have been multiplied in abundance, and the circumstance of his premature death gives fresh cause to lament, that the patrimony and the acquisitions of genius are unalienable, and can never be bequeathed; that talents, however rich and however versatile, must inevitably perish with their possessor. It is matter of additional regret, that throughout the whole of his professional career, he toiled on, uncheered by the sunshine of patronage, and that, ever more solicitous about improvement than profit, he impaired his health, and shortened his days, by intense and assiduous application.

A multitude of instances might be adduced (if they would not be out of their place here) to demonstrate, that the energies of genius have been often paralysed in their developement, or wasted in vain;—that England has been hitherto but a stepmother to the Arts; and that her fostering kindness has been partially and capriciously bestowed, and at times unjustly withheld. The Public, we hesitate not to say it, are solely to blame for this, nor need we go far to trace the evil to its true source. It will be found in that spurious taste so common among us, which is founded on prejudice and not on principle; which exalts the ancients at the expence of the moderns; and which despises every effort of Art that is not sanctioned by age. Hence the affected preference of the essays of young Artists, and the studied neglect of those works which are the offspring of genius matured by experience, and which provoke a comparison, rather than a contrast with the models of antiquity. * The remedy for this grievance is as obvious as the grievance itself. In order to promote the growth of Art in our own country, we must prepare ourselves to cultivate it by enquiring how it grew and flourished in others. A little reflection will refute the vulgar notion, that its progress among us has been retarded by physical disadvantages; for every page in its history proves, that it is influenced by the operation of moral causes alone. The great bar to its advancement here, is that commercial spirit which insinuates itself into our most refined and disinterested pursuits; which checks the liberal current of our feelings; which appreciates the gems of genius, not by their merit, but their rarity, and consequently holds at a cheap rate the productions of an Artist, until his death shall have determined their number, and established a criterion to fix their market price. Let but a nobler impulse be given to this spirit; let the national importance of Art be duly estimated; in fine, let our *zeal* for its encouragement be guided by knowledge, and this highly favoured country, which has given birth to a Shakspeare and a Milton, may revive, in future times, the age and the genius of Raphael and Michael Angelo.

* It is a fact not generally known, that the President of the Royal Academy, during a professional life of fifty years, has not received more than two orders from Noblemen. As a contrast to this apathy among a class of men who have been considered in all ages and countries the privileged patrons of the Fine Arts, may be mentioned an instance of liberality of very late occurrence, which is no less honourable to the individual with whom it originated, than encouraging to Artists, from the prospect it opens to them from a quarter where they had less hope to look for encouragement. —A Gentleman of eminence in the mercantile world, waited upon Mr. West a few days ago, and requested an interview with him On being introduced, he informed him that the object of his visit was to enquire for whose Collection his picture, in the late Exhibition, of *Christ teaching Humility*, was intended. Mr. West gave him to understand, that he had no specific order to undertake it; that he had painted it solely from his love of the Art, and with a view to keep alive, as much as was in his power, the decaying taste of this nation for subjects of historical design; and that he should consider it, as he always had done, a duty he owed to his country and to his Sovereign, to devote his professional life to that important end. The Gentleman, finding Mr. West had no objection to part with the picture to him, said,—Will you permit me, Sir, to present you with a thousand guineas for that picture?

Lewis Schiavonetti was born at Bassano, in the Venetian territory, the 1st of April 1765. His father was a stationer, whose moderate circumstances enabled him to give to his eight children, the eldest of whom was Lewis, a useful but limited education. From his infancy he had a peculiar taste for drawing, and while his companions were at play he was often seen kneeling on a stool in his father's shop, copying prints. He attained such proficiency, that an able painter, Julius Golini, to whom some of his productions were shewn, undertook to instruct him in the art of drawing. At the age of thirteen, Lewis was put under his care, and the high opinion he had formed of the boy's genius was confirmed by the rapid progress he made, while his amiable disposition endeared him so much, that he loved him as his own son. After three years of useful instruction, Mr. Golini, unfortunately for our young artist, fell ill. His pupil attended him with filial assiduity, received with reverence his dying counsel and admonitions, and had the heart-piercing grief to see his master expire in his arms. Left to pursue his own course, in a town where Golini was the only painter, he turned his views to Count Remaudini, whose extensive typographical and calcographical concern is rendered more famous by the giving employment to Bartolozzi and Volpato, as appears by an inscription on marble in the study of the Count. The works of those Artists gave fresh impulse to the youth's ardour for improvement. About this time he became acquainted with one Lorio, an indifferent engraver, who was barely competent to teach the mechanical process of the Art, and to him he applied for instruction. The poor man did not refuse, but observed, that not being able to earn his bread by the profession, he officiated as sacristan to a church, and could offer him no better accommodation for study than the sacristy. His circumstances not allowing him to apply elsewhere, Mr. S. remained with this master about twelve months, when finding he had exhausted his fund of instructions, and feeling an aversion to study occasionally among dead bodies, he resolved to alter his situation. A copy of a Holy Family in the line manner, from Bartolozzi, after Carlo Maratta, gained him immediate employment from Count Remaudini, and attracted the notice of Mr. Suntach, an engraver and printseller in opposition to Remaudini. About this time came to Bassano a Mr. Testolini, of Vicenza, a wretched engraver of architecture, but a man of consummate craft and address. He became acquainted with Mr. Schiavonetti at Mr. Suntach's, and finding in his genius and tractable disposition a tool which he could use to great advantage, he engaged him to work at his house. Bartolozzi's engravings in the chalk manner were then in great repute at Bassano, and Testolini made several abortive attempts to discover the process. His young friend succeeded better, and imitated several of Bartolozzi's prints to perfection; but unfortunately for his interest, he was then, as through his whole life, careless of profit, and anxious only about improvement. Testolini took some of Mr. Schiavonetti's productions to the son of Mr. Bartolozzi at Venice, and passed them for his own. They gained him an introduction to that Artist, and an invitation to London, where he was then flourishing. The change of climate seemed to have deteriorated the talents of Testolini, but such was his adroitness, that he gained a complete ascendancy over the easy temper of Bartolozzi, and lived in his house about three years. During that time, finding that yet more important advantages might be derived from the aid of his former friend, he made several propositions to Mr. Schiavonetti to come to London. These were for a time declined;—the rising fame of the young Artist caused his talents to be better appreciated, and some Venetian Noblemen offered him a pension and constant employment if he would abandon his proposed emigration. Testolini, to frustrate this, procured Mr. Bartolozzi to write a letter of persuasion, partly dictated by himself; and confident of its effect, he set out for Italy to bring Mr. Schiavonetti over. During his absence, Mr. Bartolozzi gained an insight into his real character and dirty views, and on his return with his protegé, told him that his house was no longer open to him, but Mr. Schiavonetti was welcome to confer it his home. They both, however, remained until Mr. Testolini had found a house in Sloane-square, when he persuaded Mr. Schiavonetti that it would be better to follow his fortune than continue with Mr. Bartolozzi. Mr. Schiavonetti considered himself bound in honour and gratitude to consent. These circumstances terminated the connection between Mr. Schiavonetti and Mr. Bartolozzi, since the former, shortly after, established himself on his own foundation, and from this period to that of his death, cultivated his genius with a success that answered the expectations which were first formed of it, and conducted all his affairs with an uprightness and integrity that will cause his memory to be equally revered as a Gentleman and as an Artist.

Mr. Schiavonetti possessed, in very high perfection, the first requisite either in painting or engraving,—*a freedom and accuracy of delineation.* This power, united to the grace and dignity which were the peculiar characteristics of his style, enabled him to treat every subject with a truth and distinctness of expression, rarely to be found in the works of other artists. He exercised it with solid judgment and nice discrimination, never confining himself to that uniformity which begets the vice of *manner*; but adapting his genius, with wonderful felicity, to that of the original which he had to represent. By a varied choice of models, and a bold and independent habit of thinking, he enfranchised his mind from the dogmas of school-discipline, and stood forth an original, and if not a self-taught, a self-reformed engraver. Yet he chastened the vigour of inherent genius by a refined delicacy which polished whatever was rude, and corrected whatever was inconsistently vulgar. In the works of common artists we see only the labour of the hand, but in his, the hand is manifestly directed by superior mental power and capacity, which, laying the lines to express the character or quality of whatever is to be represented, produces a harmony analogous to that of composition in painting, of numbers in poetry, and of sounds in music. For his proficiency in this great and rare attainment, and for his power of imparting to his works *style* in the grace, strength, and justness of character, he deserves to be mentioned with Raphael, Titian (in colour), Ludovico Caracci, and Audran, the engraver.

There is another charm in Mr. Schiavonetti's works, which is peculiar to those of all great Artists, namely, that species of identity which reflects the character and mind of their author as in a mirror. One or two examples may be pointed out from among the eminent men of Italy. Raphael was a man of gentle aspect, of graceful form, and of winning and companionable manners; he could not stir abroad without being followed by a host of friends and admirers. All his paintings are expressive of these mild and attractive qualities; he shines like the sun in the temperate zone, cheering but not overpowering.—Michael Angelo, on the contrary, both in his works and in his life, is like the same sun within the tropics; his vertical and torrid splendour is too awful, too intense to be beheld or endured; he dazzles, he astonishes, but he repels men from the fierce oppression of his beams. When Michael Angelo went forth, he went alone, and all men made way for him; not a living creature bore him company but the ass on which he usually rode. "J'ai vû Michel Ange; il est effrayant," said a Frenchman, returning from the Capella Sistina; and the same expression which he applied to the works, might allude to the terrible aspect of the artist. A similar degree of repulsive energy and sublimity distinguishes the poetry and the characters of Dante and Milton. To apply these analogies to Mr. Schiavonetti;—In his person he was rather tall; the fine proportion in the divisions of his figure gave him a graceful movement; his manners were gentle; in his address there was sweetness and affability; he was dignified without austerity, and meek without insipidity;—his whole deportment was manly. His amiable modesty of character, equability of temper, and promptness to oblige, won the goodwill of all who saw and conversed with him. In company with his brother Artists, he seemed unconscious of his own superiority; though fitted to rank with the highest he exacted no distinction of notice, but kept himself on a level with the lowest; and, by the deference with which he spoke his opi-

sions on any subject, he made every one feel at ease in his society. This urbanity of manners is but too commonly an extrinsic accomplishment, but in him it was the unaffected expression of innate goodness of heart, and liberality of mind. It was not the varnish of a coarse material, but the polish of a fine one. Many acts of his private life might be adduced in support of what is here said in his praise; one may be selected that exhibits a trait illustrative of his whole character. As soon as he began to derive profit from his profession, he devoted a portion of it to the support of his relatives in Italy, and of late years, he constantly remitted to his aged Parent a stipend sufficient to ensure him comfort and respectability.

The same energy and elegant simplicity observable in Mr. Schiavonetti's personal character predominated in all his engravings. No one could behold him and say he was capable of producing vulgar works. In proof of this assertion may be instanced some of his principal performances:—

The *Madre Dolorosa*, after Vandyke.
The Portrait of that Master in the character of *Paris*.
Michael Angelo's celebrated Cartoon of the Surprise of the Soldiers on the banks of the Arno.
A series of Etchings, from designs by Blake, illustrative of Blair's Grave.
The Portrait of Mr. Blake, after Phillips, for the same work.
The Landing of the British Troops in Egypt, from Loutherbourgh, and
The Etching of the Canterbury Pilgrimage, from Stothard's esteemed Picture.

To shew the versatility of his powers, the two finished prints first mentioned, may be compared with the etchings for Blair's Grave, the finished etching of Mr. Blake's Portrait, the etching of the Pilgrimage, and the Cartoon; in the latter of which he appears to have revived the strength of character of Michael Angelo, as well as the grace which appeared in the works of that distinguished man in the juvenile part of his life, when he produced the original, which was unfortunately destroyed in an insurrection at Florence, by that Goth Baccio Bandinelli, in a fit of invidious malice. There is no circumstance which more forcibly shews Mr. Schiavonetti's power of delineation, than his print from this cartoon, considering the disadvantages under which he produced it. He had not, as in the pieces from Vandyke, the benefit of an original, or an authentic copy, since it appears from a remark in his own hand-writing, that it was engraved "after a copy painted by H. Howard, R. A. from Sangallo's copy of his own study of Michael Angelo's cartoon."

The work of the "Canterbury Pilgrims" being no farther advanced than the etched state, is another and still more striking example of his powers as a draughtsman; every line is expressive of the object it aims to represent. The movement of the figures and the expression in their heads and characters are as finely maintained in outline, as they could possibly have been in the most finished print. To the real judges of Art this charm arises from the ease and truth with which they are rendered.

This etching is the last great work of Mr. Schiavonetti's hand. From his own avowal in conversation at various times since he undertook it, and even during his last illness, it was a performance on which he meant to concentrate all his powers, and to build his reputation. That such an intention should have been frustrated by the unforeseen termination of his valuable life, is a loss and a calamity which the writer of this article most deeply feels, and in which the public will no doubt sympathize with him. It would have raised Mr. Schiavonetti as the founder of a new and superior School of Engraving, and would have mainly contributed to rescue the Art from the bad taste which now so universally degrades it. In the present state of this etching, considered with reference to the peculiar circumstances of the case, perhaps no better mode could be devised of paying an impressive and lasting tribute to his memory, and one in which all his admirers could participate, than by giving it to the public as he left it,—a consecrated monument of his genius. At the same time, to alleviate, as much as possible, the general disappointment of those who are interested in its fate, the publisher of the print will feel it his pride and his duty to have it finished in the ablest manner, with the most careful attention to produce in the execution a congeniality of spirit and effect with the original design.

Among the other works which Mr. Schiavonetti had undertaken, was a portrait of the venerable President of the Royal Society, from a picture by Mr. Phillips, replete with that truth of character and force of execution which usually distinguish the works of this painter. The print was to have been executed in the same size and style as Mr. Sharp's celebrated engraving of John Hunter. Another undertaking, which will give additional cause to regret his loss, was the splendid representation of the Stag Hunt, by Mr. West, in which Alexander III. King of Scotland, was rescued from the fury of a stag by Colin Fitzgerald. This was to have been engraved by Mr. Schiavonetti in the most finished line manner, and of a sufficiently large size to comprehend the noble and striking beauties of that wonderful performance.

To sum up his professional merits in a few words, Mr. Schiavonetti classes with Gerard Audran, with Edelinck, Strange, and Woollett. He not only possessed the powers of delineation,—the harmony of lines,—the union in tones, and in a general effect, which severally distinguish these eminent men; but he added a brilliancy and playful movement to his productions, approaching more nearly to the free pencilling of the painter, than any thing that can be found in the performances of those artists.

London, June 1810. R. H. Cromek.

FASHIONS FOR JULY.

Ball Dress—A pink gossamer satin slip, with Grecian frock of white Persian gauze, or undrest Italian crape; united up the front and round the bottom with silver filligree buttons and chain. The bottom trimmed with a deep vandyke lace, and finished at the feet with the same; Spanish slash sleeve, confined with silver filligree buttons and cord. Hair à la Grecque, confined with a pearl comb; the curls parted on the forehead by the introduction of a bunch of Persian roses. Necklace, bracelets, and ear-rings of pearl. Shoes of white satin, spotted with pink foil. Gloves of French kid, below the elbow. Fan of white crape, with Egyptian characters in silver.

Promenade Dresses—1. A Spanish pelisse of white and lilac shot sarsnet, with Egyptian crape and antique cuffs, trimmed with Chinese scollopped binding, ornamented up the front with the same, and united with correspondent buttons. A woodland hat of lemon-coloured chip, with curled ostrich feather, lilac and white, drooping towards the left side. Figured lemon-coloured slippers; lemon-coloured kid gloves; gold neck-chain and broach; ridicule of painted velvet.—2. A round morning dress of white muslin, with appliqued lace round the bottom; bosom and sleeves ornamented with the same. A uncila veil and cloak of superfine black French lace. Half-boots of blossom-coloured kid, laced with white. Blossom-coloured parasol, with Chinese awning.—3. A white cambric morning wrap, edged with lace or needle-work. A spencer cloak, with military front and collar, composed of cornelian blue shot sarsnet, ornamented with silk basket buttons, and braids to correspond. A helmet mob cap, formed of the same material, interspersed with joining lace, and edged round the face with antique lace. Blue parasol and half-boots of blue kid, bound and laced with black.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Friday, June 29.

SIR FRANCIS BURDETT *v.* THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, &c.

The Attorney-General had motions to make in two cases, which, as they were exactly similar, and took their

ori in from the same cause, he hoped the Court would indulge him in making together. He had to move for a Rule to shew cause why in two cases of Sir Francis Burdett v. the Earl of Moira, and Sir Francis Burdett v. Colman, Serjeant at Arms to the House of Commons, the trials should not take place at Bar; or rather, he presumed to think, that, in such a case, he might have his Rule absolute in the first instance.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH said, No. He had better take a Rule to shew cause.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL proceeded. Sir Francis Burdett had advised himself to bring three actions for what he chose to consider an assault and false imprisonment. One of these was against Mr. Abbot, the Speaker of the House of Commons, for issuing against Sir Francis what he chose to consider an illegal warrant, in consequence of which he was carried to the Tower. The second action was against Mr. Colman, the Serjeant, for executing that warrant; and the third was against Earl Moira, Constable of the Tower, for receiving Sir Francis into the Tower, and detaining him there a prisoner. The Speaker, in answer to the first action, put in a plea in justification, in which he stated, that Sir F. Burdett having issued a Publication against the House of Commons, which the House had voted to be a gross and scandalous violation of its privileges, and for which it had ordered that Sir Francis Burdett should stand committed to the Tower, he (the Speaker) had in consequence issued his warrant for Sir F.'s apprehension and committal to the Tower accordingly; and that Mr. Colman had executed that warrant. To this plea Sir Francis Burdett demurred. Mr. Colman's answer was much to the same effect, with this addition, that he having had reason to expect that Sir F. Burdett would yield obedience to the warrant, had gone to his house in this belief, when, finding that Sir F. had withdrawn himself into the house, and refused to allow the door to be opened, he was under the necessity, in execution of the warrant, to break into the Baronet's house. Earl Moira's answer was pretty similar, resting his own defence for receiving and detaining the person of Sir Francis, on the authority of the Speaker's warrant. To this Sir F. had replied, *De injuria sua propria absque tali causa.* To Mr. Colman's answer Sir Francis replied, that the warrant had been executed in an injurious and outrageous mode, by which his family had been thrown into a state of terror, and that an unnecessary degree of violence had been used in calling in an armed military force to carry him to the Tower. From this statement the Court would perceive that the present was a question of the very greatest importance, involving as it did the rights and privileges of the House of Commons; that it was also a question in which the public was greatly interested, and which, it was of importance to the country, should receive the most solemn and deliberate decision. He presumed, therefore, that it was a fit case in which a trial at bar should be allowed.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH said, it would be necessary in that case, that the Attorney-General should draw up his Rule for a Trial at Bar in Michaelmas Term. In the advanced stage of the present Term it would hardly be possible that the Court should appoint a Trial at Bar to take place this term.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL acquiesced in this. He would have made the present motion sooner, but it was not till last night that Sir F. Burdett had given notice of trial against Earl Moira. He had not wished to hurry the Hon. Baronet, and therefore had given him all the time he could desire; nor was it till he thought Sir Francis would not have replied at all that he had ruled him.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH desired that the Attorney-General would take his Rule to shew cause.

BISHOP OF LONDON'S COURT, DOCTORS' COMMONS.

Friday, June 29.

LOVEDEN v. LOVEDEN.

This was a Cause of Divorce, promoted by Edward Loveden, Esq. against Ann Loveden his wife, by reason of adultery, alleged to have been committed with Thomas Raymond Barker, Esq. It appeared that the solemnization of marriage between the parties took place in November, 1794, and they continued to cohabit together until March, 1809, at which period Mrs. Loveden quitted her husband's house, in consequence of his being apprized by the servants of the very gross familiarities they had repeatedly observed between Mrs. Loveden and Mr. Barker. In support of the charge of adultery, a great many witnesses were examined, whose depositions went to state the improper intercourse which passed between these two parties, that Mr. Barker used to make secret and clandestine visits to Mrs. Loveden during the absence of her husband; that they were seen to resort to a private plantation, where they were observed walking arm in arm together, and at times with their arms round each other's waists, and Mr. Barker kissing her. That particularly, in March, 1809, whilst Mr. Loveden was absent, Mrs. Loveden was observed one night to let Mr. Barker into the study, from whence there was a communication to Mrs. Loveden's bed-room; and although Mr. Barker was discovered to be in the study the next morning, there were strong suspicions from the appearance of Mrs. Loveden's bed that two persons had lain therein. There were also several letters read, written by Mrs. Loveden to Mr. Barker, which contained expressions of the most violent attachment.—On behalf of Mrs. Loveden no defensive plea was given; but it was contended by her Counsel, that the evidence (which was circumstantial only) did not found any legal proof of the fact of adultery having taken place.

The Court suspended its judgment till the 4th Session in the Term.

POLICE.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

Joseph Austen was charged with stealing 94*l.* from his master, —— Tufton, Esq. No. 24, Suckville-street, and setting fire to the dwelling-house. The prosecutor had sent the prisoner, who was his valet, to get change for a cheque of 100*l.* and having taken 8*l.* from it, he deposited the remaining 92*l.* in a trunk—the prisoner alone knew where the money was.—The prosecutor slept from home that night, and at about four o'clock in the morning the house was discovered to be on fire, by Mrs. Thompson, to whom the house belonged; but by the exertions of Mr. Rotton, a cutler, and other neighbours, it was got under without destroying the room.—Some fire, it turned out, had been introduced under the boards of the room, immediately under a table, upon which was the box containing the money. A couch filled with papers was also discovered to be on fire in another part of the room. At the first alarm of fire, the prisoner was seen handing his boxes over to the top of the next house, as he slept in the garret. The box in which Mr. Tufton had deposited his money was not burnt, but it had been broken open, and the contents stolen. On examining the premises, the property was found in a canister concealed in the chimney of the back kitchen, and a chissel was also found in the kitchen.—The Foreman to the Sun Fire Office, proved that the room was on fire in two places at one time, and that it must have been maliciously and wilfully set on fire.—John Foy, the officer who examined the house, proved that the chissel found in the back kitchen fitted the cavity in the box which had been broke open, and that he found eight of Mr. Tufton's shirts in the prisoner's possession, and a quantity of brimstone.—The prisoner was fully committed for trial for robbery and arson.

BOW-STREET.

On Thursday, *George Towers* was brought before Mr. READ, charged with robbing Pierre Bryan, Esq. of Manchester-street, of three valuable gold watches, a number of rings, bank-notes, and other articles to the amount of 1000*l.* In consequence of the wounds the prosecutor received, he has been confined to his room, and he was on Thursday brought into the office in a sedan-chair, in which he remained, and Mr. READ attended close to him to take his evidence, which was given in such an eccentric style, that all present were kept in a continued laughter;

but when we state some part of his general conduct, his mode of giving his evidence will not be thought so extraordinary.—He sometimes has as many as from six to 12 servants, and at other times no servants; and frequently, when he has a number of them, he will send them out to keep holiday, telling them he does not want them. He stated, that the prisoner lived with him in capacity of a footman about six months; during that time he missed a silver butter-boat, which was traced to the prisoner; in consequence, he was apprehended, but the witness did not prosecute him; and, on his liberation, took his note to pay the amount of the butter-boat at seven shillings a week. In the beginning of last May the prisoner was discharged from the prosecutor's house. On the evening of the 8th of May, the prosecutor's niece went out in his carriage to pay a visit, leaving no person in the house, except an old woman; but the prosecutor was not sure of that, and, in fact, it is much doubted. The prosecutor was sitting in the front parlour reading. About a quarter before 12 o'clock, he heard the parlour door open gently, and, on looking towards it, he observed a man with something over his face, which had the appearance of a crape. The way the prosecutor described the movements of the man, was exactly the same as a performer in a *ballet of action*; every step he took he made a noise, like the barking of a dog, and at the same time pointing towards the door, for the prosecutor to follow him, which he declined to do; the fellow opened the back-parlour door, and dragged the prosecutor after him, and he fell over a table, which falling upon his left leg, cut it open in three places, which have not been cured. The fellow held him down, and picked his pockets, out of which he took Bank Notes and the key of his iron chest. The fellow proceeded to unlock the iron chest, and took out the gold watches, snuff-boxes, and jewellery, to the above amount; after which, the villain got upon the prosecutor, and, with a violent blow, cut open his temple; which induced the prosecutor to ask him, if he intended to murder him; the villian made no reply, nor did he speak one word during the whole transaction, but continued the whole time making noises like the barking of a dog. He put the candle out, and locked the old gentleman in the back parlour. After a little time the prosecutor, who is very infirm, got to the window, and called out "Thieves! Murder!" &c. which alarmed the neighbourhood, many of whom were afraid to enter the house; the watchman at length found the street-door open, and a number of persons entered the house, broke open the parlour-door, and released the old gentleman. The villain, it appears, had left the other candle in a corner, in the front parlour, in such a situation, that there cannot be a doubt of his intention to set fire to the house, but the candle breaking prevented it.—The Prosecutor said, that although he could not see the face of the fellow who robbed and ill-treated him, from the appearance of the prisoner's person, and his knowledge of him when he was in his service, he had no doubt of his being the robber.

Humphreys, the officer, went on Monday to the prisoner's lodgings, in Barlow-street, Marybone, and took him into custody. The prisoner acknowledged that he had lived in Mr. Bryan's service. A box was found in the lodgings, which contained the whole of the stolen property, except a gold watch, chain, and seals, and a snuff-box, which cannot be found. The articles were all produced and identified by the prosecutor. In the snuff-box found on the prisoner Bank-notes to the amount of 37*l.* were discovered, which were proved to have been part of those taken from the prosecutor's pocket.—The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

One of the houses in St. George's-fields fell down on Tuesday, by which two men and a woman were much injured. The tumbling down of these houses excite no astonishment:—the wonder is, how they stand.

On Monday evening a distressing scene occurred in Blackfriar's-road:—A respectable woman, who had been in arrears of rent, was so alarmed at the seizure of her goods, that she fell into convulsion fits, and an infant at her breast died the next morning.

A child, three years and a half old, was decoyed away from the door of his mother, Mrs. Pippet, in Marylebone-street, on Wednesday se'nnight, by two aged female miscreants, under pretence of buying fruit.—The child was found naked in Golden-square, at 11 o'clock. The little boy was just able to state the name of the street in which he resided, and at 12 o'clock at night he was returned to his disconsolate mother. A woman was taken up on suspicion of the felony, but she was not identified, and consequently was discharged.

A few days since, as Peter Lack, a youth, of Fore-street, Lambeth, (who from his birth has been subject to the epilepsy), was walking in the Thames, with his stockings off, facing Vauxhall, he sunk into a ballast hole; his hat, however, floated, and was noticed by John Royal, a waterman; he therefore rowed to the place, and upon trying with his boat-hook discovered a body: being soon after assisted by another waterman, they got it to the shore, and conveyed it to Mr. Hummocks's, who keeps the White Lion, facing the stairs; he received the apparent dead youth with humanity, undressed him, and sent for Mr. Hood, surgeon, who, on examining the body, found it in so hopeless a state as to afford no prospect of restoring it to life; however, he determined to try the means recommended by the Royal Humane Society; persevering in which for some time, he was so fortunate to bring on symptoms which encouraged him to continue his exertions; his assiduity was crowned with success; the youth was resuscitated, to the astonishment of every one, and conveyed the next evening to his desponding mother. It appears that the body could not have been less than 15 minutes under water, and about five from the time it was raised to the arrival of it at the White Lion, being 20 minutes before Mr. Hood saw it. Mr. Hood has had the honorary medal of merit conferred upon him, and the two watermen have been liberally rewarded by the Committee of the Royal Humane Society.

On Thursday afternoon, as Mr. Rovedino, of the Opera House, was stepping out of a hackney coach, at the bottom of the Haymarket, he accidentally fell down and broke his thigh.

An extraordinary attempt at suicide was made on Friday morning by a plumber, residing in Crown-court, Liquorpond-street. As one of Meux's drays was coming along the street, he threw himself under the wheel, which passed over his chest; the dray happening to be empty, he was not killed upon the spot, but it is hardly possible that he should survive the effects of his rashness.

DEATHS.

On Sunday morning, the Right Hon. Lord Southampton, at his house, Fitzroy Farm, Highgate. His Lordship was but in the 49th year of his age, and within a month before his death appeared in the utmost vigour of life. His Lordship is succeeded in his title by his eldest son, an infant in the 6th year of his age.

On Wednesday, in Horsham gaol, aged 82 years, Simon Southward, formerly of Boxgrove, near Chichester. This singular character was a miller, which occupation he followed with industry and attention till about the year 1766, when, by a strange species of insanity, he fancied himself Earl of Derby, King in Man, assumed those titles, neglected his business, and became very troublesome to many of his neighbours. In February, 1767, he was arrested for a small debt, at the suit of the late Duke of Richmond, and was conveyed to the old Gaol at Horsham, from which he was removed to the present gaol, and remained a prisoner till his death, a period of forty-three years, four months, and eight days. He supposed himself a State Prisoner, and would accept of no money nor clothes which were not presented to him as coming from the King, his Cousin. He was always addressed, as well by the Governors of the gaol, as by his fellow-prisoners, "My Lord," and to no other denomination would he ever reply. He had been supported for a number of years by the parish of Boxgrove

Printed and published by JOHN HUNT, at the EXAMINER Office, 15, Beaufort Buildings, Strand.—Price 8*d*